

RULES AND ORDERS

TO BE OBSERVED BY AN

Amicable and Humane SOCIETY,

FORMED AND ESTABLISHED

On the SIXTH of MAY, 1781,

Under the DIRECTION of

The Rev. Mr. JAMES DORAN. *K*

TO WHICH ARE ANNEXED

The BONA MORS;

OR

ART OF DYING HAPPILY.

WITH THE

PSALM and PRAYER for the KING, &c.

AND

OFFICE of the DEAD.

LONDON: Printed for the SOCIETY.

M,DCC,LXXXI.

RULES AND ORDERS

AS ENACTED BY AN

Association of Humane Society

FORMED AND ESTABLISHED

On the SIXTH of MAY 1821

Under the Direction of

The Rev. Mr. JAMES DORAN

TO WHICH ARE ANNEXED

THE BONA MORE



ART OF

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING

OFFICE of the DEAD

PRINTED FOR THE SOCIETY

IN THE CITY

Hopkins Secretary

RULES, AND ORDERS

TO BE OBSERVED BY AN

Amicable and Humane Society, &c.

IN the name of God, We establish ourselves into a Society, and engage to assist each other, and every of us, in the casualties that may befall us, and are incident to human nature; for which laudable and charitable purpose, We beseech Almighty God to conduct us in all our ways, that we may not turn from the rules of righteousness and equity, and that no vain glory be in our undertakings, but to be wholly of one mind, as brethren united, guiding

ing ourselves by the example of that holy Society of Primitive Christians, having but one heart and one soul : therefore, having in view these sublime examples of Charity and Love, We, and every one of us, do constitute and agree to the Rules and Orders herein-after mentioned, promising most solemnly to do our utmost endeavours for the support of the afflicted Brethren of our Society, and to conform most exactly to the following Articles, with the assistance of God. Amen.

A R T I C L E I.

THAT the intention of this Society is, and shall be for the support and continuance of mutual charity and friendship among the Members thereunto belonging ; and that this Society shall consist of one hundred and one Members and no more ; and that each Member shall meet at the place to be appointed by the President, at five o'clock precisely every Sunday evening, to recite the *Bona Mors* for obtaining

ing a happy death, and likewise for the relief of the faithful departed, and then to hear the sermon or catechism explained by the Chaplain; and on the first Sunday of every month one *Nocturn* and *Lauds* shall be said for the repose of the faithful departed in general, as well as for those of this Society in particular.

ARTICLE II.

THAT every Member, at his admission, shall pay five shillings to the box; and every society night, each Member shall pay two-pence, to be spent for the benefit of the place of meeting, and shall give four-pence to the box towards raising a fund for the relief of any Member, whom it may please God to afflict with sickness, or any way be rendered incapable to gain a maintenance; and those Members who are absent, shall pay the same as if present.

ARTICLE III.

No person shall be admitted a Member of this Society that exceeds forty-six years of age; he must be of a good constitution, and must likewise bring a recommendation from his Director, and be known by some of the Members; he must give in his name and place of abode to the President, one week before he is admitted a Member, as none but people of good morals will be accepted.

ARTICLE IV.

THAT no money shall be drawn from the box for the support of any Member, until such Member has paid one year's subscription, or if there should not be 50l. clear cash in the box, in such case, any Member oppressed with sickness, shall be relieved by a voluntary contribution of this Society.

ARTICLE V.

THAT after there is the sum of 50l. in the box, any Member being sick, shall

shall give notice to the Secretary, who shall immediately inform the Stewards of the same; and the Stewards shall immediately visit the sick Member, and give him five shillings, and the other five shillings on the octave of the day on which notice was left with the Secretary; and the sick Member shall be regularly paid ten shillings per week, so long as the party remains ill, for any term not exceeding six months.

A R T I C L E VI.

THAT the Stewards shall appoint the first two Members on the committee list, to visit the sick during the week in their respective turns, and afterwards two more, and so on in rotation: the Stewards shall take particular notice that there is no defraud practised, as any Member who should apply for relief from the Society by any fraudulent means whatsoever, shall be excluded the Society for ever.

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ARTICLE VII.

WHEN any free Member dies, the Society shall allow four pounds for the burial, and four pounds for the widow, all to be taken out of the box, except one shilling and sixpence, which each Member shall contribute ; and if the deceased was not married, it shall be given according to his disposal. Three Masses shall likewise be said for the repose of his soul, and the whole office shall be said the first Sunday after his decease : each Member shall also say the 129th Psalm three times, and five Pater's, five Ave's, and a Creed, for the repose of his soul ; and each Member shall say three Pater's and three Ave's every Friday, in honour of the three hours that Jesus Christ hung upon the Cross for our redemption.

ARTICLE VIII.

WHEN a Member declares upon the box, the Stewards shall leave a roll of paper with the sick Member, which
each

each visiting Member shall sign; and if any Steward or Member shall neglect visiting every day in his turn, he shall forfeit two shillings; and if any Steward or Member shall screen or protect any Member for breach of these Articles, or any mal-practices to the hurt of this Society, he shall forfeit five shillings.

A R T I C L E IX.

If any Member neglects to pay his weekly payments for five weeks, he shall forfeit sixpence; and if eight weeks, he shall be excluded, (except such who are obliged to go some distance into the country) by first giving notice to the President, paying one month's quota before he goes, and all his arrears at his return, or otherwise to be excluded.

A R T I C L E X.

THERE shall be a box with three locks and three keys, of different sizes and constructions, one to be kept by each Steward, and one by the Treasurer;

surer; the Treasurer to give security for the box and its contents, to indemnify the Society in case of any accident where the box is deposited.

A R T I C L E XI.

THE Stewards, Secretary, and Committee shall be chosen every half year, viz. on the first meeting after Christmas, and on the first meeting after Midsummer, (two out of the former Committee, or Stewards to be re-chosen); the actual Stewards shall give up their accompts clear, books, keys, and office to their successors. Any Steward or Member of the Committee elected, refusing to serve in office, shall forfeit two shillings and sixpence, or exclusion.

A R T I C L E XII.

IF a Steward should fall sick, and declare on the box, his place shall be supplied by the next on the list; the Stewards, Secretary, and Treasurer to attend from five to seven o'clock every Sunday evening, on forfeiture of one shilling;

ling ; the Stewards and Treasurer are never to neglect bringing the keys of the box.

A R T I C L E X I I I .

THE Secretary shall be obliged to keep the books and accompts, as well for receipts for money paid, as for what cash is in stock ; each Member to pay the Secretary three-pence per quarter for his trouble, and on the death of a Member, the Secretary shall immediately inform every Member thereof, for which he shall receive one penny from each Member.

A R T I C L E X I V .

IF any dispute arises, it shall be settled by secret votes, and no Member shall let another know on which side he voted, under the forfeiture of one shilling ; and any Member refusing to give his vote, or withdraw when the question is put or moved, shall forfeit sixpence ; and if any Member has any thing to propose, he may send it in writing to the President, who shall
propose

propose it (or the Stewards in his absence) to the Society, immediately after the sermon or explanation of the catechism.

ARTICLE XV.

If any Member shall come into the Club Room disguised in liquor, or shall swear, or make use of any abusive language, or propose wagers or gaming, or not keep silence when commanded by the President (or in his absence) by the Stewards, shall forfeit sixpence.

ARTICLE XVI.

As this Society is intended for the spiritual as well as temporal welfare, it is hoped that no person who shall become a Member of this Society, will neglect the Sacrament of Penance, as the often frequenting that sacred tribunal, is one of the most necessary parts of a Christian's duty: they must, therefore, bring a certificate from their Director (during the time of Easter) of their having complied with their
Easter

Easter duty, or be excluded from this Society.

ARTICLE XVII.

IF any Member shall continue more than six months on the box, and no likelihood of his recovery, he shall be allowed five shillings a week, and permitted to do such small matters as he may be able, until he is capable to follow his trade and gain a livelihood.

ARTICLE XVIII.

IF any Member should declare on the box, and be afflicted with the Venereal Disease, or any hurt that came by drunkenness or fighting, except in his own defence, of which he must bring witnesses to prove upon oath, or should be found drunk when the Stewards or Members visit him, or gaming in any publick-house, or working or assisting to work, except giving directions by word of mouth only, shall be excluded from all benefit from this Society.

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A R T I C L E XIX.

THE Secretary must have the Books posted every month, for the inspection of the Stewards or the Committee.

A R T I C L E XX.

IF any cash should be deficient, for which no account can be given, the Stewards shall make good the deficiency.

A R T I C L E XXI.

IF any Member shall accuse another with breach of these Articles, and cannot prove his assertion, or shall reflect that one Member has received more money from the box than another, such Member shall pay a fine of five shillings, or be excluded.

A R T I C L E XXII.

As the principles of our holy religion particularly inculcates the indispensable duty of bearing true allegiance
to

to the Prince upon the Throne; in order to prevent every shadow of offence to our Most Gracious King, George the Third, or his government, (whom God may enlighten and inspire with the spirit of true wisdom and true knowledge), if any Member speaks of political or state affairs within club hours, after having been warned by the President, (or in his absence) by the Stewards, shall forfeit sixpence to the box.

A R T I C L E XXIII.

IF any breach of Articles should happen, for which there is no fine mentioned, it shall be settled by a majority of a full Committee, (a full Committee to consist of the President, the two Stewards, the Treasurer, the Secretary, and the six elected Members,) whose resolutions shall be entered by the Secretary in a book for the purpose.

A R T I C L E XXIV.

THESE Articles shall be printed and bound up with, the *Bona Mors*, the Office of the Dead, and Psalm and Prayer, for the King, Queen and Royal Family; the Members are to take an impression each, paying for the same.

A R T I C L E XXV.

As every Member's name and place of abode must be registered; in case of removal, every Member changing his habitation, shall give notice to the Secretary to be registered accordingly, or forfeit six-pence.

A R T I C L E XXVI.

If any sick Member walks out to take the air, he must leave word at home where he walks to, that the visiting Members may know where to visit him; as for such neglect he shall forfeit six-pence; and if he neglects two visiting days, he shall be excluded.

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ARTICLE XXVII.

ALL other Articles that may hereafter be made, must be as strictly observed as those that are printed; and any person breaking the same, shall suffer such penalties as are thereunto annexed.

ARTICLE XXVIII.

ALL strangers who are desirous of joining in Prayer and hearing the Sermon, must pay two-pence each at the door, before they are admitted; the money so collected to be put in the Box.

ARTICLE XXIX.

UPON any particular business, the President (or in his absence) the Stewards, may order the Secretary to summon the Members; and if any Member neglects attending the summons, he shall forfeit three-pence; the Secretary shall have two shillings and six-pence for his trouble, which is to be paid out of the Box.

A R T I C L E X X X .

THAT, when any resolutions or Articles are proposed to be entered on the Books, there must be six at least of the whole Committee present to determine upon them; viz. the President, being perpetual, must upon all such occasions be present; and any two of the four Officers, who consist of the two Stewards, the Treasurer and Secretary; and three out of the six of the assisting Committee. If a difference of opinion should arise concerning the resolutions, and upon a division there should be an equality; the President (as upon all similar occasions) is to have a decisive vote.

A R T I C L E X X X I

AND as many pious persons might be desirous of partaking of the spiritual advantages of this Society, but on account of their belonging to other temporal Societies, they may be prevented from entering into this; it is therefore agreed, that any person desirous

rous to partake of the spiritual advantages of this Society, may have their names and places of abode registered, they paying one shilling entrance, and two-pence per week; they are to comply with the spiritual duties of this Society; and at their decease, shall have the Masses, Prayers, and Offices said, for the repose of their Souls.

A R T I C L E. XXXII.

No person shall be admitted into this Society, whose trade is pernicious or dangerous; Viz. no Bailiff, Bailiff's follower, Soldier, Seaman, or any belonging to the imbodyed Militia, nor Plumber, Painter, Glazier, Glass or colour Grinder, Water Gilder, Lapidary, or Worker in White Lead, nor Fireman, Fire Engine-man, or Farrier, nor any Gentleman's Servant, who has not some other trade or calling, by which he can earn twelve shillings per week at least.

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ARTICLE XXXIII.

THAT every person desirous of being a Member of this Society, must be proposed by one of the Members, the club night before his admission; and the proposing Member shall give an account, to the best of his knowledge, that such person is a peaceable, quiet man, and every way qualified to be a Member agreeable to these Articles. But if any Member shall propose a person, who is afterwards admitted, knowing of any objection to such person, and concealing it, the proposer and proposed shall be both expelled or excluded the Society.

ARTICLE XXXIV.

IF any Member speaks disrespectfully of this Society, he shall forfeit five shillings for every such offence, or be excluded.

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ARTICLE XXXV.

THAT if any Member shall privately or publicly promote, forward, or encourage the breaking up or dissolving, or dividing this Society, or making any party upon any account, or causing a faction, on proof of three Members, shall forfeit ten shillings, or be excluded. And it is further most solemnly enacted, that this *Society* shall no ways be dissolved, so long as *three Members* shall think proper to contribute to the same, and continue in conjunction with the *President*; and *they*, in conjunction with *him*, are the *real* and *only* existing Members of this Society.

ARTICLE XXXVI.

ANY Member excluded, shall never have any money returned, or receive any benefit from the Society.

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A R T I C L E XXXVII

As the Committee must be chosen every half year, the President, who is perpetual, shall choose the two Stewards; and the two Stewards shall choose the Treasurer and Secretary; and these four Officers shall choose the six inferior Members of the Committee: and in case, the four Officers should be equally divided in their choice of Members, the President shall always have a decisive vote.

A R T I C L E XXXVIII

As every person who shall hereafter be admitted a Member of this Society, must strictly and implicitly conform to those Articles, We the *President* and *Committee*, being the original founders and promoters of the Society, do, in the name of the Society, as well as in

AR-

our own, hereunto subscribe our names,
for the due observance of the same,
this 20th day of May, 1781.

JAMES DORAN, President.

Robert Clarkson, } Stewards.
Richard Russell, }

James Carr,
Michael Barret,
Edwd. Deighton,

Dominick Connely,
Arthur Highland.

Richard Aston, Secretary.

F I N I S.

on one hundred and fifty pounds
the due observance of the same
the twenty of May 1781

JAMES DORR, President

Robert Clingan, Secretary
Richard R. Clingan

James Carr, Treasurer
Michael Bower, Robert Hyland
Elihu Dyer

James Carr, Secretary

IN 18

THE
BONA MORS:
OR,
ART OF DYING HAPPILY.

IN the Name of the *Father*, and of the
Son, and of the *Holy Ghost*. *Resp.* Amen.

OPEN, O Lord, our mouths, to bless
your holy name; cleanse our hearts
from all vain and distracting thoughts;
enlighten our understandings, inflame our
will that we may worthily perform this
holy exercise with attention and devotion;
and may deserve to be heard in the presence
of your divine Majesty, who with the Fa-
ther, and the Holy Ghost, livest and
reignest, one God, world without End.
Resp. Amen.

C

Lord,

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Holy Mary, *pray for us.*

All ye holy Angels and Archangels, *pray ye for us.*

St. Abel, *pray for us.*

All ye Choirs of just Souls, *pray ye for us.*

St. Abraham, *pray for us.*

St. John the Baptist, *pray for us.*

All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets, *pray ye for us.*

St. Peter, *pray for us.*

St. Paul, *pray*

St. Andrew, *pray*

St. John, *pray*

All ye holy Apostles and Avangelists, *pray ye for us.*

All ye holy Disciples of our Lord, *pray ye for us.*

All ye holy Innocents, *pray ye for us.*

St. Stephen, *pray*

St. Lawrence, *pray*

All ye holy Martyrs, *pray ye for us.*

St. Silvester, *pray*

St. Gregory, *pray*

St. Austin, *pray*

All ye holy Bishops and Confessors, *pray for us.*

St. Benedict, *pray*

St. Francis, *pray*

All ye holy Monks and Hermits, *pray ye for us* St.

St. Mary Magdalen, *pray for us.*

St Lucy, *pray*

All ye holy Virgins and Widows, *pray ye for us.*

All ye Saints of God, *make intercession for us.*

Be merciful unto us, *Spare us O Lord.*

Be merciful unto us, *Hear us O Lord.*

Be merciful unto us, *O Lord, deliver us.*

From your Anger, *O Lord, deliver us.*

From the danger of Death, *O Lord, deliver us.*

From an unfortunate Death, *O Lord, deliver us.*

From the pains of Hell, *O Lord, deliver us.*

From all Evil, *O Lord, deliver us.*

From the power of the Devil, *O Lord, deliver us.*

By your Nativity, *O Lord,*

By your Cross and Passion, *O Lord,*

By your Death and Burial, *O Lord,*

By your glorious Resurrection, *O Lord,*

By your admirable Ascension, *O Lord,*

By the Grace of the Holy Ghost the comforter, *O Lord,*

In the Day of Judgement, *O Lord,*

We Sinners, *We beseech thee to hear us.*

That thou wilt spear us, *We beseech thee to hear us.*

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Let us pray.

MA Y your clemency vouchsafe, O God, so to confirm thy servants in your holy grace, that at the hour of their death, the enemy may not prevail against them, but that with thy angels they may deserve to pass into life everlasting, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Resp. Amen.

OMnipotent and most merciful Creator, who, to refresh your thirsty People in the desert, commanded streams of water from the hardest rocks, draw, we beseech you, from our dry eyes, and stony hearts, desired tears of perfect compunction, that we may utterly detest all Sin, and only thirst after the happy and glorious vision of you our God, the *Father*, the *Son*, and the *Holy Ghost*. Amen.

An Act of CONTRITION.

MY dear Lord Jesus Christ, Redeemer of the World! Behold prostrate at your Feet the most unhappy, and most ungrateful creature on the face of the Earth. My God, I have offended you most grievously, in Thoughts, Words and Deeds. My heinous Crimes fix'd you to the bloody Cross. To rescue me from eternal
Dam-

Damnation, you agonized three hours on Mount Calvary. But oh! how much am I displeased with myself! How I grieve for having offended you, a God of infinite Goodness, of infinite Charity! I stand astonished and confounded at your incomprehensible patience, in supporting the most provoking wretch that breathes. From the very Bottom of my Heart, I detest all my Sins; and because I love you, and will love you above all things created, I stedfastly purpose, by your holy Grace, never to offend you more, to die a thousand Deaths rather than commit one mortal Sin. *Amen.*

The Stations of the Sacred Passion.

O Most sweet Jesus! praying to the father in the garden, sorrowful even unto Death, and sweating in the agony of grief, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus! deliver'd by the traitor's kiss into the hands of your enemy, seized and bound like a thief, and abandoned by your disciples, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus! by the unjust verdict of the Jews, found guilty of death, brought like a malefactor before the Tribunal of

Pilate, scorned and derided by impious Herod, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus ! stript of your garments, and most inhumanly scourg'd at the pillar, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus ! crowned with thorns, blindfolded, buffeted, struck with a reed, cloathed in derision with a purple garment, and infinite other ways scorn'd and reviled, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus ! reputed more criminal than Barrabas the murderer, rejected by the Jews, and condemned to the ignominious death of the cross, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus ! loaded with the heavy cross, and led like an innocent Lamb to the place of execution, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus ! hanging between two thieves, derided, blasphemed, made to taste

Art of Dying Happily.

7

taste vinegar and gall, and enduring most horrible torments from the sixth to the ninth hour, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus ! dead upon the cross, and wounded in your side with a spear, in your holy Mother's presence, whence issued forth water and blood, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus ! taken down from the cross, and bath'd with the tears of your most sorrowful mother, have Mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us.

O most sweet Jesus ! torn and bruised all over your body, bearing the sacred marks of your five most precious wounds, embalmed with spices, and laid in the sepulchre, have mercy on us.

Resp. Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us.

Vers. He truly bore our sorrows.

R. And he carried our grief.

Let us PRAY.

O GOD, who, for the redemption of the world, vouchsafest to be born, to be circumcised, to be rejected by the Jews, betray'd with a kiss, to be bound like a malefactor,

lesactor, and like an innocent lamb, to be led to the slaughter, to be ignominiously brought before Annas, Caiphas, Pilate, and Herod, to be accused by false witnesses, scourged with whips, buffeted, defiled with spittle, crowned with thorns, stript of your clothes, fastened to the cross, placed between two thieves, to have vinegar and gall given you to drink, to have your side pierced through with a spear. You O Lord, by these most grievous pains, which I, though unworthy, do commemorate, and by your most sacred death and passion, free me from the pains of hell, and conduct me whither your mercy did conduct the good thief crucified with you, who, together with the *Father* and the *Holy Ghost*, livest and reignest for ever. Amen.

*Devout Addresses to the Five Wounds of
our Saviour.*

“ **L**ET us adore the five most sacred
 “ wounds of *Christ* our Lord, and
 “ each one in particular, with a most assured
 “ confidence in his passion and death,
 “ offered for us to his eternal *Father*, with
 “ a most firm hope, by the communication
 “ of his merits, and co-operation of his
 “ Grace, to obtain remission of our sins,
 “ and life everlasting: With a most deep
 “ sense of grief for our offences, and ingratitude,

“ gratitude, against his infinite goodness,
“ whom for the time to come, we will
“ sincerely love above all things, for his
“ own sake; with a most firm purpose for
“ the future of avoiding all kinds of sins,
“ and their respective occasions. We will
“ also condole with the most holy Mother
“ of Christ, whose soul was pierced with
“ the sword of grief, standing under the
“ cross of her beloved Son : And likewise,
“ we will praise and magnify the most
“ Blessed Trinity, for so great and incom-
“ prehensible a benefit.

To the Wound of the Left Foot.

MY Lord Jesus Christ ! I humbly a-
dore the most sacred Wound of your
left Foot ; I render you thanks for that
cruel pain suffered with so great love and
charity ; I feelingly compassionate your
torments, and the excessive grief of your
most afflicted Mother ; I humbly beg pardon
for all my sins, which I lament more than
all imaginable evils, because offending you,
O infinite goodness ! and I resolve never
more to sin. O bring me with all sinners
to a true conversion, and give them light
to discover the heinousness, and enormity,
and brutality of a mortal crime.

Our Father, Hail Mary,
Glory be to the Father, &c.

To

To the Wound of the Right Foot.

MY Lord Jesus Christ ! I humbly adore the most sacred wound of your right foot. I render you thanks for that cruel pain suffered with so great love and charity; I feelingly compassionate your torments and the excessive grief of your most afflicted Mother. I supplicate, that you will grant me strength against all temptations, and prompt obedience in the execution of your divine will. Comfort, my Jesus ! all poor, miserable, afflicted, tempted and persecuted Persons. Most just Judge ! govern those who administer Justice, and assist all labourers in the cure of Souls, whether amongst Christians or Infidels.

Our Father, Hail Mary,
Glory be, &c.

To the Wound of the Left Hand.

MY Lord Jesus Christ ! I humbly adore the most sacred wound of your left hand. I render you thanks for that cruel pain, suffered with so great love and charity. I feelingly compassionate your torments, and the excessive grief of your most afflicted Mother. By them I petition you'll deliver me from the pains of Hell, and grant me patience and conformity to your blessed pleasure in all contrarieties
of

of this present life. I offer unto you all my exterior and interior sufferings, in satisfaction for my sins, so often deserving eternal torments. I beg you'll pardon all my enemies, and others ill-affected towards me; bless, O Lord, the sick with patience and health, support with your assisting grace all those in agonies, that they may not perish.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

Glory be, &c.

To the Wound of the Right Hand.

MY Lord Jesus Christ! I humbly adore the most sacred wound of your right hand. I render you thanks for that cruel pain, suffered with so great love and charity. I feelingly compassionate your torments, and the excessive grief of your most afflicted Mother. I supplicate, you will grant me a firm and resolute will in all things relating to my salvation. Bless me with final perseverance in grace, to secure the enjoyment of that glory, which was purchased with the price of your most precious blood. Grant also, my Jesus! speedy peace and repose to the souls in Purgatory; cause your holy servants-in this world to make daily progress in perfection, especially those who are of this confraternity.

Our Father, Hail Mary,

Glory be, &c.

To the Wound in his Sacred Side.

MY Lord Jesus Christ ! I humbly adore the most sacred wound in your blessed side, rendering thanks for the immense love manifested towards us, at the opening of your inflamed heart ; I feelingly condole the affront, and the excessive grief of your most afflicted Mother. Grant me pure love and perfect charity, that loving you above all things, and all things in you, my miserable soul, by the assistance of your holy grace, may be worthy to breathe out in the sacred wound of your blessed side. I humbly beg, dear Jesus ! you'll protect your holy Catholic Church, direct your governing Vicar upon earth, all ecclesiastical orders and secular persons, who are instrumental in bringing souls to do their duty. Preserve in your happy service all christian Kings, and Princes. Reduce into the way of salvation, all those that are gone astray, whether through malice or ignorance. Bring under your sweet yoke all Infidels, Hereticks, and other enemies of your holy name.

Our Father, Hail Mary,
Glory be, &c.

Let us PRAY.

O Lord Jesus Christ ! God of my heart ; by those five wounds which the love of us inflicted on you, succour your servants, whom you have redeemed with your precious blood. Amen.

Most merciful redeemer ! I humbly beseech you, by those inexplicable torments, and the immense grief, which you were pleased to suffer for me, a contemptible creature, especially when your divine soul was bitterly separated from the blessed body, that you'll secure my poor soul at the final separation, and comfort me then, as you did the good thief, saying ; that I shall be with you in Paradise. Amen.

LET us have recourse to the ever immaculate Virgin, mother of God, beseeching her to protect us under the shadow of her wings, until the wrath of God be appeas'd : That she'll obtain for us true contrition and perseverance in the holy grace of her blessed Son. We'll also petition for what each one here present stands in need of, according to his spiritual or temporal necessities, to the greater glory of God. To merit those favours, we will pray in union of that more than supernatural love wherewith the dolorous mother stood under the cross of bleeding Jesus".

D

Stabat

Stabat Mater dolorosa.

UNDER the world's redeeming rood,
The most afflicted Mother stood,
Mingling her tears with her Son's blood.

As that stream'd down from every part,
Of all his wounds she felt the smart,
What pierc'd his body, pierc'd her heart.

Who can with tearless eyes look on,
When such a Mother, such a Son,
Wounded and gasping does bemoan?

Oh! worse than Jewish hearts that shou'd,
Unmov'd behold the double flood,
Of Mary's tears, of Jesu's blood.

Alas! our sins, they were not his,
In his atoning sacrifice,
For which he bleeds, for which he dies.

When graves did open, rocks did rent,
When nature and each element,
His torments and his grief resent.

Shall man, the cause of all his pain,
And all his grief; shall sinful man
Only insensible remain?

Ah! pious Mother, teach my heart,
Of sighs and tears the holy art,
And in thy grief to bear a part.

The

*The wound of grief that did pass thro'
Thy very soul, Oh ! may it now,
One kind wound on my heart bestow.*

*Great queen of sorrows, in thy train,
Let me a mourner's place obtain,
With tears to cleanse all sinful stain.*

*To heal the leprosy of sin,
We must the cure with tears begin ;
All flesh corrupt without their brine.*

*Refuge of sinners, grant that we
May thread thy steps, and let it be
Our sorrow not to grieve with thee.*

*Oh ! may the wounds of thy dear Son,
Our contrite hearts possess alone,
And all terrene affections drown.*

*These wounds that now the stars outshine ;
Those furnaces of love divine,
May they our drossy souls refine.*

*And on'em such impresson make,
That we of suffering for his sake,
May joyfully our portion take.*

*Let us his proper badge put on ;
Let's glory in his cross alone,
By which he marks us for his own.*

*That when the dreadful trial's come,
For every man to hear his doom,
On his right hand we may find room.*

*Oh! hear, us Mary, Jesus, hear,?
Our humble prayers, secure our fear,
When thou in judgment shalt appear.*

*Now give us sorrow, give us love,
That so prepar'd we may remove,
When call'd to the blest world above.*

Vers. A sword has pierced thy own soul.

Resp. That the thoughts of many hearts
may be reveal'd.

Let us PRAY.

WE beseech, thee O Lord Jesus Christ,
that the B. Virgin Mary, may inter-
cede for us with thy clemency, both now
and at the hour of our death, who at the
hour of thy passion had her most holy soul
run through with the sword of sorrow;
who livest and reignest with the Father,
and the Holy Ghost, one God, world with-
out end. Amen.

“ **L**ET us say three Our Fathers, and
“ three Hail Marias, in memory of the
“ three hours our dear redeemer hung up-
“ on the cross, for the souls of the faith-
“ ful departed of this congregation.

Our Father, &c.

“ Let us also say One our Father, one
“ Hail Mary, for such as are in the lamen-
“ table state of mortal sin.

Our Father, &c.

“ Let

“ Let us likewise say one Our Father,
“ and one Hail Mary, for him or her of
“ this congregation, that is to die next,
“ that the party may be prepared, and
“ depart happily, fortified with the h.
“ sacraments of the church.

Our Father, &c.

“ Let us dispose ourselves by acts of per-
“ fect contrition, and pure love of God,
“ to receive worthily the benediction of our
“ Lord and Saviour, in the adorable Sa-
“ crament of the altar.”

Merciful redeemer, and holy God of infi-
nite patience ! great is my confusion,
to appear in your divine presence, having so
frequently postpon'd you, the omnipotent
Creator of the universe, to vile and
contemptible creatures. I, a miserable
worm of the earth, do utterly detest my
horrid confidence of sinning in your most
pure sight. I own myself a notorious cri-
minal, and I plead guilty at the bar of your
dread tribunal. You might have been glo-
rified in your justice, by striking me sud-
denly dead, and condemning me to eternal
flames, for base indignities put upon you :
But you were pleas'd to be glorified, in the
high prerogative of your mercy in calling
me back to repentance. I abhor all my

crimes, of thought, word, and deed; not for the hope of reward, or fear of punishment, but for your own sake, and because you infinitely abominate them. Oh my God of majesty and mercy! look upon those sacred marks in your hands, feet and side, which you still retain in your glorified body, to plead my pardon. By that tender love which induced you to create, redeem and sanctify me, unite the abyss of your merits to the abyss of my misery. I declare before your throne, and whole court of heaven, that I freely chuse to drop down dead here upon my knees, rather than to live any longer to rob you of due honour, by one mortal sin. My heart was created for you, and I love you more than myself. Every respiration coming from me, especially the last, when I breath out my soul, shall be an irrevocable protestation of my pure and sincere love of your divine majesty. Sweet Saviour of perishing mankind! that opens your hands, and fills every creature with benediction, give me now such a blessing as you bestow'd on your beloved disciples, when ascending in triumph from mount *Olivet*, that I may live and die in this happy disposition. Amen.

Tantum

Tantum ergo Sacramentum.

LET's then adore this Sacrament,
With hearts and knees most humbly bent;
Old forms and types away must pass,
And to their substance now give place,
And where our senses lead astray,
A lively faith must shew the way.

Lets us thanksgiving hymns intone,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the holy Ghost that sprung
From both, let equal praise be sung.

Amen.

Vers. Thou hast given them Bread from
heaven.

Resp. Containing all delectation.

Let us PRAY.

O God ! who under an admirable Sacra-
ment, hast left us a perpetual me-
morial of thy passion, grant us, we be-
seech thee, so to receive the sacred myste-
ries of thy BODY and BLOOD that we
may continually feel in our souls the fruit of
your redemption. Who with the Father
and the holy Ghost, livest and reignest one
God, world without end. Amen.

O Lord

O Lord Jesus Christ, who at the sixth hour to redeem the world, wert nail'd to the cross, and poured'st forth thy precious blood for the remission of our sins; we humbly pray that after our death, we may joyfully enter the gates of paradise. Amen.

WE beseech thee Almighty God, that thy servant N. our King, who by thy mercy has received the government of this kingdom, may also receive the increase of all virtues, with which being adorn'd, he may avoid the enormity of sin, (overcome his enemies) and by thy grace, come to thee, the way, the truth, and life. Thro' our Lord. R. Amen.

PRAY-

P R A Y E R S

FOR THE

KING, QUEEN and ROYAL FAMILY.

P S A L M 19.

MAY the Lord hear thee in the day of trouble : * the name of the God of Jacob protect thee.

May he send thee help from his Sanctuary : * and defend thee out of Sion.

May he be mindful of all thy Sacrifices : * and thy whole burnt-offering be made fat.

May he grant thee thy heart's desire : * and confirm all thy counsels.

We will rejoice in thy Salvation : * and in the name of our God we shall be exalted.

The Lord fulfil all thy Petitions : * now have I known that the Lord hath saved his Anointed.

He will hear him from his holy Heaven : * the Salvation of his right hand is in powers.

Some put their trust in chariots, and some in horses : * but we will call upon the name of our God.

They are bound and are fallen down : * but we have risen up, and are set upright.

O Lord

22 *Prayers for the KING.*

O Lord save the king :* and hear us in the Day when we call upon thee.

Glory, &c.

V. O Lord save George our King.

R. And hear us in the Day we call upon thee.

Let us PRAY.

WE beseech thee, O Almighty God, that thy Servant George our King, who by thy mercy has received the Government of this Kingdom ; may also receive the increase of all virtues, with which being adorned, he may both avoid the monsters of vices, vanquish his enemies ; and being pleasing in thy sight, come at length to thee, who art the Way, the Truth and the Life, with Charlotte our Queen, and all the royal Family. Through our Lord Jesus Christ.



THE
P R E F A C E
TO THE
OFFICE of the DEAD.

IT being an Article of Faith in the *Catholic Church*, that *There is a third place of temporal punishment after death; and that the souls detained therein, are helped by the prayers and alms of the faithful, but especially by the holy sacrifice of the Mass*: Therefore it has always been the practice of the same church from the Apostles, as appears by the testimony of Councils and ancient Fathers, to *pray, give alms, and offer the holy Sacrifice of the Altar* for them. The great Council of Nice, anno 325, ordains that notice be given to all the churches and monasteries in the diocese, of the decease of a Bishop, &c. that God may be prayed to for him. Can. 65. Arab. In the third Council of Carthage, anno 397, there is mention of Prayer for the Dead. Can. 29. And the Council of Bragues, anno 563, forbids those to be prayed for in the Oblations that make themselves away. Can. 16, and Can. 21. mention *Alms and Offerings* being made for the Dead. But long before that time, viz. in the latter end of the second century, *Tertullian* says, of a faithful widow: *She both prays for the soul of her husband, and begs a refreshment for him in the mean time, — and keeps his Anniversaries.* l. de Monog: c. 10. *St. Chrysostom* writes thus: *The Apostles did not in vain com-*
mand

mand these things, that in the venerable and dreadful Mysteries the Dead should be remembered: For they knew they would derive a considerable advantage from it. Hom. 3. in Ep. ad Philip. St. Cyril of Jerusalem, says also: *We pray for all that die amongst us: Thinking it to be the greatest help that can be to their souls, to have the holy and dreadful sacrifice of the altar offered in supplication for them.* Catech. Mystag. 5. And lastly, St. Augustine, whose testimony alone is sufficient, says: *By the prayers of the holy church, and the wholesome sacrifice and alms, it is not to be doubted but the Dead are assisted. So that God deals more mercifully with them, than their sins have deserved. Because it is the practice of the whole church to pray and offer sacrifice for them.* Serm. 172 §. 2. In his Confessions, B. ix. chap. 12, he says: *the sacrifice of our ransom was offered for his mother.* And, chap. 13. that she desired to be remembered at our Lord's altar, from whence she knew the holy victim was dispensed, by which was cancelled the hand writing that was contrary to us. Likewise, the primitive Liturgies, as translated by Dr. Brett, are sufficient proofs of this practice: So that it is plainly evident by all these venerable witnesses, that it was the belief of the whole church from the time of the Apostles, that there was a third place of temporal punishment after death, wherein the souls detained, were helped and assisted by the prayers and alms of the faithful, and particularly by the holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Moreover it plainly appears by the words of our Saviour, that some sins are remitted in the

next

next world, by his saying: *but he that shall speak against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be remitted him, neither in this world, nor in the world to come.* Matth. xii. 32. Hence the assistance of the living faithful must be necessary. For if souls are capable of receiving advantage, refreshment, help, and assistance, they are undoubtedly in a place of punishment, which cannot be *Heaven*, there being no punishment in it; nor *Hell*, in which there is no relief, help, or assistance; therefore it must be some third place different from these two. Moreover, St. *Augustine* plainly describes three states of souls after death, saying: *The Sacrifice of the Altar, and the Alms usually offered in the church for all the dead, who had received Baptism, were Thanksgivings for such as were very good; Propitiations for such as were not very bad; but for such as were very wicked, though they gave no relief to the dead, yet were they some consolation to the living.* In *Enchirid. ad Laur. cap. 110.* For certainly, if they had not believed, that those persons, who either had not fully satisfied the Divine Justice for all their sins, or had committed some small offences whereof they had not sufficiently repented, were in a state of punishment, and capable of being refreshed, helped, and assisted by their prayers and alms, and especially by the holy *Sacrifice of the Altar*; it would have been both superfluous and vain for them to have done these things, and yet we see that it was the constant practice of the church in those days; which is a sufficient demonstration, that a third place of

E

temporal

temporal punishment after death, was the constant *belief* of the church in the very primitive times. And this is in effect the same thing as what is now, by a more proper expression, called *Purgatory*, that is, a place of purgation or purification; which, setting aside all manner of prejudice, is a doctrine undoubtedly most agreeable to reason; for as *God will render to every man according to his works*, Rom. ii. 6. it cannot be imagined that either his *justice* or *mercy* will permit him to cast a soul eternally into *Hell*, for some trivial or small offence: Therefore it must be purified from all the spots and stains of light faults, by a temporal pain proportionable thereto, where it may be *helped* and *assisted* by the *holy Sacrifice*, and by the *prayers* and *alms* of the *faithful*: since *nothing that is defiled shall enter into heaven*. Rev. xxi. 27. Wherefore the church among her sacred *Offices* has one set apart peculiarly for the benefit of the souls of the faithful departed, with proper *Commemorations* and *Supplications* for them in the most holy *Sacrifice* of the *Mass*.

THE
OFFICE for the DEAD.

At M A T T I N S.

*The Office is begun at the Anthem of the Psalms
of the Nocturn, and one only Nocturn is said
with the Lauds in this manner :*

The I N V I T A T O R Y.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom
all things live.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom
all things live.

P S A L M 94.

Come, let us rejoice to our Lord, let
us make joy to God our Saviour ;
let us approach his presence in confession,
and in Psalms let us praise him.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom
all things live.

Because our Lord is a great God, and a
great King above all Gods ; and our
Lord repels not his people : For in his
E 2 hands

hands are all the ends of the earth, and he beholds the heights of the mountains.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Because the sea is his, and he made it, and his hands formed the dry land; come let us adore, and fall down before God, let us lament before our Lord that made us: For he is the Lord our God; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Come, let us adore.

To-day if ye hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the wilderness; where your fathers tempted me, proved, and saw my works.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Forty years was I nigh to this generation; and said, they always err in their hearts; and have not known my ways, to whom I swore in my wrath, if they shall enter into my rest.

Come, let us adore.

Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine unto them.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Come, let us adore.

THE FIRST NOCTURN.

Anth. Direct, O Lord my God, my way in thy sight.

P S A L M 5.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my words ;
* understand my cry.

Attend to the voice of my prayer, * my King, and my God.

Because I will pray to thee, O Lord ;
* in the morning thou wilt hear my voice.

In the morning I will stand by thee, and see ; * for thou art not a God that lovest iniquity.

Neither shall the wicked dwell near thee ;
* nor the unjust abide before thy eyes.

Thou hatest all that work iniquity ;
* thou wilt destroy all that speak lies.

The bloody man, and the deceitful the Lord will abhor : * but I in the multitude of thy mercies.

I will enter into thy house ; * I will adore at thy holy temple, in thy fear.

Conduct me, O Lord, in thy justice ;
* because of my enemies ; direct my way in thy sight.

Because there is no truth in their mouth ; * their heart is vain.

Their throat is a gaping sepulchre ; they dealt

dealt deceitfully with their tongues;
* judge them, O God.

Let them fail in their designs, according
to the multitude of their impieties, expel
them; * because they have provok'd thee,
O Lord.

And let all be glad that hope in thee:
* they shall rejoice for ever, and thou wilt
dwell in them.

And all that love thy name shall glory
in thee: * because thou wilt bless the
just.

Lord, as with a shield of thy good-
will; * thou hast crown'd us.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them,

Anth. Direct, O Lord my God, my
way in thy fight.

Anth. Turn, O Lord, and deliver my
soul: because there is none in death that
is mindful of thee.

P S A L M 6.

Lord, rebuke me not in thy fury;
* nor chastise me in thy wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, because I
am infirm; * heal me, O Lord, because
my bones are disorder'd.

And my soul is very much troubled:
* but thou, O Lord, how long?

Turn,

Turn, O Lord, and deliver my soul ;
* save me for thy mercies sake.

Because there is none in death that is
mindful of thee : * and in hell who will
confess to thee ?

I have labour'd in my fighting, every
night I will wash my bed ; * I will water
my couch with my tears.

My eye is troubled with fury ; * I am
grown old among all my enemies.

Depart from me, all ye that work ini-
quity ; * because the Lord has heard the
voice of my weeping.

The Lord has heard my petition ; * the
Lord has received my prayer.

Let all my enemies blush, and be trou-
bled exceedingly ; * let them be turned
back and ashamed speedily.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them.

Anth. Turn, O Lord, and deliver my
soul : * because there is none in death that
is mindful of thee.

Anth. Left at any time he snatch away
my soul as a lion ; whilst there is none to
redeem, nor save it.

P S A L M 7.

O Lord my God, I have hop'd in thee :
* save me from all that persecute me,
and deliver me.

Left

Left at any time he snatch away my soul as a lion ; * whilst there is none to redeem, nor save it.

O Lord my God, if I have done this ; * if there be iniquity in my hands.

If I have repaid them, that render'd evils to me ; * let me deservedly fall down empty before my enemies.

Let the enemy persecute my soul, and seize it, and tread down my life on the earth ; * and bring down my glory into dust.

Arise, O Lord, in thy wrath, * and be exalted in the borders of my enemies.

And arise, O Lord my God, in the precept which thou commanded ; * and an assembly of people shall encompass thee.

And for this return on high ; * our Lord judges the people.

Judge me, O Lord, according to my justice, * and according to my innocence raise me up.

The wickedness of sinners shall be consumed, and thou wilt direct the just ; * who searchest the hearts and reins, O God.

My just help is from the Lord ; * who saves the right of heart.

God is a just judge, strong and patient ; * is he angry every day ?

Except ye be converted, he will shake his sword : * he has bent his bow ; and prepar'd it.

And

And in it he prepar'd weapons of death ;
* he has made his arrows with fiery
points.

Behold, he bred injustice, * he conceiv'd
sorrow, and brought forth iniquity.

He open'd a pit and digg'd it up ; * and
he fell into the ditch which he made.

His sorrow shall be turn'd upon his
head ; * and his iniquities shall descend
upon his crown.

I will confess to the Lord according to
his justice ; * and will sing to the name of
the Lord most High.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them.

Anth. Lest at any time he snatch away
my soul as a lion, whilst there is none to
redeem or save it.

Vers. From the gates of hell.

Resp. Deliver their souls, O Lord,

Our Father, &c. *All in secret.*

THE FIRST LESSON, Job. 7.

SPare me, O Lord, for my days are
nothing. What is man, that thou
magnifiest him ? Or why settest thou thy
heart towards him ? Thou do'st visit him
early, and suddenly thou provest him :
how long do'st thou not spare me, nor
suffer me to swallow my spittle ? I have
sinned. What shall I do to thee, O
keeper

keeper of men? Why hast thou set me contrary to thee, and I am become burthen some to myself? Why do'st thou not take away my sins and my iniquity? Behold now I shall sleep in the dust, and if thou seek me in the morning, I shall not be.

Resp. I believe my Redeemer lives, and that at the last day I shall rise from the earth, and in my flesh shall see God my Saviour.

Vers. Whom I myself shall see, and not another, and my eyes shall behold.

* And in my flesh I shall see God my Saviour.

The SECOND LESSON. Job. 10.

MY soul is weary of life, I will let my speech loose against myself. I will speak in the bitterness of my soul; I will say to God, condemn me not, shew me why thou judgest me so? Does it seem good to thee, if thou accusest me, and oppress me, the work of thy hands, and help the design of the impious? Hast thou eyes of flesh, or as a man sees, shalt thou also see? Are thy days as the days of a man: And are thy years as the times of men, that thou shouldst seek my iniquity, and search my sin? and thou mayst know that I have done no impious thing,

thing, whereas there is none that can deliver out of thy hand.

Resp. Thou who didst raise *Lazarus* stinking from the grave: thou, O Lord, give them rest, and a place of pardon.

Vers. Who art to come to judge the living and the dead, and the world by fire.

* Thou, O Lord, give them rest, and a place of pardon.

The THIRD LESSON, Job. 10.

THy hands have made and framed me wholly round about: and do'st thou so suddenly cast me down headlong? Remember, I beseech thee, that as clay thou hast made me, and into dust wilt bring me again. Hast thou not milk'd me like milk, and curded me like cheese? With skin and flesh thou hast cloathed me, with bones and sinews thou hast compacted me. Life and mercy thou hast given me, and thy visitation has kept my spirit.

Resp. O Lord, when thou shalt come to judge the earth, where shall I hide myself from the face of thy wrath. For I have sinned exceedingly in my life.

Vers. I dread my misdeeds, and blush before thee: do not condemn me when thou shalt come to judge.

* For I have sinned exceedingly in my life.

Vers.

Vers. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine unto them.
For I have sinned exceedingly in my
life.

*If only one Nocturn is said, here follows the
Lauds as page*

THE SECOND NOCTURN.

Anth. In a place of pasture there he has
put me.

PSALM 22.

THE Lord rules me, and nothing shall
be wanting to me; * in a place of
pasture he has put me.

Upon refreshing waters, he brought me
up; * and he has converted my soul.

He conducted me in the paths of justice,
* for his name's sake.

If I should walk in the midst of the sha-
dow of death, * I will not fear evils, be-
cause thou art with me.

Thy rod and thy staff; * they have com-
forted me.

Thou hast prepared in my sight, a
table, * against those that afflict me.

Thou hast anointed my head with oil;
* and my delightful cup how excellent
it is?

And thy mercy shall follow me; * all
the days of my life. And

And that I may dwell in the house of the Lord ; * for length of days.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them.

Anth. In a place of pasture there he has put me.

Anth. The offences of my youth, and my ignorances, remember not, O Lord.

P S A L M 24.

TO thee, O Lord, I lifted up my soul ;
* my God, in thee I put my trust ;
let me not be ashamed.

Neither let my enemies insult me ; * for all that hope in thee, shall not be confounded.

Let all be confounded * who vainly do unjust things.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord : * and teach me thy paths.

Direct me in thy truth, and teach me ;
* because thou art God my Saviour, and thee I have expected all the day.

Remember thy compassion, O Lord,
* and thy mercies that are from the beginning of the world.

The sins of my youth ; * and my ignorances, remember not.

According to thy mercy remember me ;
* for thy goodness sake, O Lord.

The Lord is sweet and just ; * for this

this cause he will give a law to them that sin in the way.

He will direct the mild in judgment ;
* he will teach the meek his ways.

All the ways of the Lord are mercy and truth ; * to them that seek his testament, and his testimonies.

For thy name, O Lord, thou wilt be merciful to my sin, * for it is great.

Who is the man that fears the Lord ?
* He appoints him a law in the way he has chosen.

His soul shall abide in good things,
* and his seed shall inherit the land.

The Lord is a support to them that fear him ; * and his testament, that it may be known to them.

My eyes are always to the Lord, * because he will deliver my feet out of the snare.

Look upon me, and have mercy on me ;
* because I am alone and poor.

The tribulations of my heart are multiplied ; * deliver me from my necessities.

See my humiliation and my labour,
* and forgive all my sins.

Look on my enemies, for they are multiply'd ; * and with unjust hatred they hated me.

Keep my soul, and deliver me ; * I shall not be ashamed, because I have hoped in thee.

The

The innocent and righteous have adhered to me, * because I have hoped in thee.

Deliver *Israel*, O God, * out of all his tribulations.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let a perpetual light * shine upon them.

Anth. The offences of my youth, and my ignorances, remember not, O Lord.

Anth. I believe I shall see the good things of the Lord, in the land of the living.

P S A L M 26.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; * whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the protector of my life? * who shall make me tremble?

Whilst the wicked approach to me; * to eat my flesh.

My enemies that afflict me, * themselves are weakened, and are fallen.

If armies stand up against me, * my heart shall not fear.

If battles rise up against me; * in this will I hope.

One thing I have ask'd of the Lord, this will I desire; * that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life.

That I may see the delight of the Lord, * and visit his temple.

Because he has hid me in his tabernacle,
* in the day of evils ; he has protected me
in the secret of his tabernacle.

On a rock he exalted me ; * and now
he exalted my head above my enemies.

I have gone round about, and offered in
his tabernacle a sacrifice of praise ; * I will
sing, and utter a psalm to the Lord.

Hear my voice, O Lord, wherewith I
call'd to thee ; * have mercy on me, and
hear me.

My heart has spoke to thee, my face has
sought thee ; * thy face, O Lord, I will
seek.

Hide not thy face from me : * turn not
away in wrath from thy servant.

Be thou my helper, * forsake me not,
nor despise me, O God, my Saviour.

Because my father and my mother have
forsaken me : * but the Lord has received
me.

Set me a law, O Lord, in thy way :
* and direct me in the right path, because
of my enemies.

Deliver me not to the power of them
that afflict me ; * because unjust witnesses
rose up against me, and iniquity has be-
lied itself.

I believe I shall see the good things of
the Lord * in the land of the living.

Expect

Expect the Lord, do manfully; * and let thy heart take courage, and wait for the Lord.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them.

Anth. I believe I shall see the good things of the Lord, in the land of the living.

Vers. May our Lord place them with the princes.

Resp. With the princes of his people.

Our Father, in secret.

The FOURTH LESSON, Job. 13.

ANswer me, how great iniquities and sins, I have: my wicked deeds and my offences shew me. Why hidest thou thy face, and thinkest me thy enemy? Against the leaf that is violently taken with the wind, thou shewest thy power, and persecutest dry stubble. For thou writest bitterness against me, and wilt consume me with the sins of my youth. Thou hast put my feet in the stocks, and hast observed all my paths, and hast consider'd the steps of my feet. Who as rottenness am to be consumed, and as a garment that is eaten by the moth.

Resp. Remember me, O God, because my life is but wind: nor may the sight of man behold me.

Vers. From the depths I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my voice.

* Nor may the sight of man behold me.

The FIFTH LESSON, Job. 14.

MAN born of a woman, living a short time, is replenish'd with many miseries; who as a flower comes forth, and is destroy'd, and flies as a shadow, and never abides in the same state. And dost thou count it a worthy thing, to open thy eyes on such an one, and to bring him with thee into judgment? Who can make him clean that is conceived of unclean seed? Is it not thou who only art? The days of man are short, the number of his months are with thee; thou hast appointed his limits, which cannot be passed. Depart then a little from him, that he may rest, till his wished-for day comes, even as that of the hired man.

Resp. Woe is me, O Lord, because I have sinned exceedingly in my life: O wretch, what shall I do, whither shall I fly but to thee my God? Have mercy on me when thou comest at the latter day.

Vers. My soul is greatly troubled, but thou, O Lord, succour it.

* Have mercy on me when thou comest at the latter day.

The

The SIXTH LESSON, Job. 14.

WH^O will grant me this, that in hell thou protect me, and hide me till thy fury pass away, and appoint me a time wherein thou wilt remember me: Shall a man that is dead, thinkest thou, live again? All the days, in which I am now in war, I expect till my change comes. Thou wilt call me, and I shall answer thee, to the work of thy hands, thou wilt stretch out thy right hand. Thou indeed hast number'd my steps, but spare my sins.

Resp. Remember not my sins, O Lord, when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

Vers. Direct, O Lord my God, my way in thy sight.

* When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

Vers. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine unto them.

* When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

If only one Nocturn is said, here follows the Lauds, as page

The

The THIRD NOCTURN.

Anth. May it please thee, O Lord, to deliver me; O Lord, have regard to help me.

P S A L M 39.

EXpecting I expected the Lord: * and he has heard me.

He heard my prayers; * and brought me out of the lake of misery, and from the deep mire.

And he has set my feet upon a rock; * and has directed my steps.

And he put a new song into my mouth; * a song to our God.

Many shall see and fear; * and they shall hope in the Lord.

Blessed is the man, whose hope is in the name of the Lord; * and has not regarded vanities, and false madness.

Thou hast done many wonderful things, O Lord my God; * and in thy thoughts there is none that may be like to thee.

I have declar'd, and have spoken: * they are multiplied above number.

Sacrifice and oblation thou wouldst not; * but ears thou hast perfected to me.

An offering for sin thou didst not require; * then said I, behold I come.

In

In the head of the book it is writ of me,
that I should do thy will ; * my God, I
am willing ; and have thy law in the
midst of my heart.

I have declared thy justice in the great
church ; * behold I will not stay my lips,
Lord thou hast known it.

Thy justice I have not hid in my heart,
* thy truth and thy salvation I have
spoken.

I have not hid thy mercy and thy truth
* from the great council.

But thou, O Lord, remove not thy
compassion far from me ; * thy mercy and
thy truth have always received me.

Because evils without number have en-
compassed me ; * my iniquities have over-
taken me, and I was not able to see.

They are multiplied above the hairs of
my head ; * and my heart has fail'd me.

May it please thee O Lord to deliver
me ; * O Lord, have regard to help me.

Let them be confounded and ashamed to-
gether, * who seek to destroy my soul.

Let them be turned backward, and be
ashamed ; * who desire evils to me.

Let them forthwith receive their con-
fusion ; * who say to me well, well.

Let all that seek thee, rejoice and be
glad in thee ; * and let them that love thy
salvation, say always the Lord be mag-
nified.

But

But I am needy, and poor; * the Lord
is careful of me.

Thou art my helper and my protector;
* my God, do not delay.

Eternal rest, * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them.

Anth. May it please thee, O Lord, to
deliver me; O Lord, have regard to help
me.

Anth. Heal my soul, O Lord; because
I have sinned against thee.

P S A L M 40.

Blessed is the man that thinks on the
needy and poor; * in the evil day the
Lord will deliver him.

The Lord preserve him and give him
life, and make him blessed on earth, * and
deliver him not to the will of his enemies.

The Lord help him on the bed of his
sorrow; * thou hast turn'd all his couch
in his infirmity.

I said, Lord, have mercy on me: * heal
my soul because I have sinn'd against thee.

My enemies have spoke evils to me;
* when shall he die, and his name perish?

And if he came in to see, he spoke
vain things; * his heart assembled iniquity
to himself.

He went forth, * and spoke the same to
others.

All

All my enemies whisper'd against me ;
* they contriv'd evils against me.

They have made an unjust decree against me ; * but he that sleeps, shall he not rise again ?

For the man of my peace, in whom I hoped ; * who did eat my bread has gloried in overthrowing me.

But thou, O Lord, have mercy on me ; and raise me up, * and I will repay them.

In this I have known that thou hast lov'd me ; * because my enemy shall not rejoice over me.

But thou received me, for my innocence ; * and hast confirm'd me in thy fight for ever.

Blessed be the Lord God of *Israel* from the beginning and for ever : * So be it, so be it.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them.

Anth. Heal my soul, O Lord, because I have sinned against thee.

Anth. My soul thirsted after the strong and living God ; when shall I come and appear before the face of God ?

P. S A L M 41.

EVEN as the hart thirsts after the fountains of water ; * so does my soul thirst after thee, O God. My

My soul thirsted after God, strong and living; * when shall I come and appear before the face of God?

My tears have been my bread day and night, * whilst it is said to me daily, where is thy God?

These things I remember'd and pour'd out my soul in me; * because I shall pass to a wonderful tabernacle, even to the house of God.

In the sound of joy and praise: * the sound of one who feasts.

Why art thou sorrowful, my soul, * and why do'st thou trouble me?

Hope in God, because yet I will praise him; * the salvation of my countenance, and my God.

My soul is troubled within myself, * therefore will I be mindful of thee, from the land of Jordan and Hermoniim, from the little mountains.

Abyfs calls upon abyfs, * in the sound of thy flood-gates.

All the high things, and thy waves * have passed over me.

In the day the Lord commanded his mercy; * and in the night his song.

With me is prayer to the God of my life: * I will say to God, thou art my defender.

Why hast thou forgot me, * and why
go

go I sorrowful, * whilst my enemy afflicts me.

Whilst my bones are broken, * my enemies that afflict me, have upbraided me.

Whilst they say to me every day, where is thy God ? * Why art thou sorrowful, O my soul, and why dost thou trouble me ?

Hope in God, because yet will I praise him ; * the salvation of my countenance, and my God.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them;

Anth. My soul has thirsted after the strong and living God ; when shall I come and appear before the face of God.

Vers. Deliver not to beasts the souls who confess to thee.

Resp. And the souls of thy poor forget not in the end.

Our Father, &c. all in secret.

The SEVENTH LESSON, Job 17.

MY spirit shall be weakened ; my days shall be shortened, and the grave only remains for me. I have not sinned, and my eye abides in bitterness. Deliver me, O Lord, and set me beside thee. And let any man's hand fight against me. My days are passed, my thoughts are dissipated, tormented my heart. Night they have turned into day, and again after darkness I hope for light. If I shall expect, hell is my house,

G

and

and in darkness I have made my bed. I have said to rottenness, thou art my father; my mother and sister to the worms. Where then is now my expectation, and my patience who considers?

Resp. The fear of death troubles me, sinning daily and not repenting; because in hell there is no redemption, have mercy on me, O God, and save me.

Vers. O God, in thy name save me, and in thy strength deliver me: Because in hell there is no redemption,

* Have mercy on me, O God, and save me;

The EIGHT LESSON, Job 19.

MY flesh being consum'd, my bone has cleaved to my skin, and there are left only lips about my teeth. Have mercy on me, have mercy on me, at least you my friends; because the hand of the Lord has touch'd me. Why do you persecute me as God, and are glutt'd with my flesh? Who will grant me that my words may be written? Who will grant me that they may be drawn in a book, with an iron pen, and in plate of lead, or else be graven with steel on a flint stone? For I know that my Redeemer lives, and that in the last day I shall rise out of the earth. And shall be encompass'd again with my skin, and in my flesh I shall see God my Saviour, whom I my-

I myself shall see, and my eyes shall behold,
and not another: This my hope is laid up
in my bosom.

Resp. Judge me not, O Lord, according
to my deeds, for I have done nothing wor-
thy in thy sight, therefore I beseech thy
majesty, that thou, O God, wilt blot out
my iniquity.

Vers. Wash me O Lord, yet more from
my injustice, and cleanse me from my sin.

* That thou O God, wilt blot out my
iniquity.

The NINTH LESSON, Job 10.

W H Y didst thou bring me forth out
of the womb? Who would to God;
I had been consum'd, that eye might not
see me. I have been as if I were not,
translated from the womb to the grave.
Shall not the sewnness of my days be short-
ly ended? Suffer me then, that I may a
little lament my sorrow, before I go and
return not unto the dark land, that is co-
ver'd with the mist of death, a land of mi-
sery and darkness where the shadow of
death, and no order, but everlasting hor-
ror remains.

Resp. Deliver me, O Lord, from the
ways of hell, who hast broken the brazen
gates, and hast visited hell, and hast given
light to them, that they might behold thee,
who were in the pains of darkness.

Vers. Crying, and saying, thou art come, O our Redeemer.

* Who were in the pains of darkness.

Vers. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine unto them.

* Who were in the pains of darkness.

¶ This Responsory is said, when there is but one Nocturn said. But the following Responsory is said on All-Souls-Day, and when the three Nocturns are said together, as before.

Resp. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death, in the dreadful day, when the heavens and earth are to be moved, when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

Vers. I tremble and fear, when the examination is to be, and thy wrath to come;

* When the heavens and earth are to be moved.

Vers. That day is a day of anger, of calamity, and of misery; a great day and very bitter.

* When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

Vers. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine on them.

Resp. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death, in that dreadful day, when the heavens and earth are to be moved: when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

At

At LAUDS.

Anth. The bones that are humbled shall rejoice to the Lord.

PSALM 50.

HAve mercy on me, O God : * according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies ; * blot out my iniquities.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity, * and cleanse me from my sin.

Because I know my iniquity, * and my sin is always against me.

To thee only have I sinn'd, and done evil before thee ; * that thou may'st be justify'd in thy words, and overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceived in iniquities, * and in sin my mother conceived me.

For behold thou loved truth, * uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou manifested to me.

Sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleans'd ; * wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

To my hearing, thou wilt give joy and gladness, * and the bones that are humbled shall rejoice.

Turn away thy face from my sins, * and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God, *
and renew a right spirit in my bowels.

Cast me not away from thy face, * and
take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of thy salvation; *
and confirm me with thy sovereign spirit.

I will teach thy ways to the unjust, *
and the impious shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, the
God of my salvation, * and my tongue shall
extol thy justice.

O Lord open my lips, * and my mouth
shall declare thy praise.

Because if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I
had verily given it, * with holocausts thou
wilt not be delighted.

A troubled spirit is a sacrifice to God, *
a contrite and humble heart, O God, thou
wilt not despise.

Be favourable, O Lord, in thy good
will to Sion, * that the walls of Jerusalem
may be built up.

Then wilt thou accept a sacrifice of jus-
tice, oblations, and holocausts: * then
shall they lay calves on thy altar.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them.

Anth. The bones that are humbled shall
rejoice to the Lord.

Anth. Hear my prayer, O Lord, all flesh
shall come to thee.

PSALM

P S A L M 64.

AN hymn, O God, becomes thee in Sion, * and a vow shall be render'd to thee in Jerusalem.

Hear my prayer, * all flesh shall come to thee.

The words of the wicked prevail'd on us : * and thou wilt be merciful to our sins.

Blessed is he whom thou hast chosen and taken, * he shall dwell in thy courts.

We shall be replenish'd with the goods of thy house, * holy is thy temple, wonderful in equity.

Hear us, O God, our Saviour, * the hope of all round the earth, and in the sea afar off.

Preparing mountains in thy strength, girded with power ; * who troublest the depth of the sea, the sound of its waves.

Nations shall be troubled, and they that inhabit the borders shall be afraid of thy signs, * the departure of the morning and evening, thou shalt delight.

Thou hast visited the earth, and replenish'd it, * thou hast multiplied to enrich it.

The river of God is replenished with waters, thou prepar'd their meat, * because so is its preparation.

Increase her rivers, multiply her fruits
in her drops, * she shall rejoice springing.

Thou wilt bless the circle of the year of
thy goodness, * and thy fields shall be re-
plenished with plenty.

The beautiful places of the desert shall
be fat, * and the little hills encompass'd
with joy.

The rams of the sheep are cloath'd, and
the vallies shall abound with corn: * they
shall cry out, for they shall say an hymn.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them.

Anth. Hear my prayer, O Lord, all flesh
shall come to thee.

Anth. Thy right hand, O Lord, has re-
ceived me.

P S A L M 62 and 66.

O God, my God, * to thee I watch
from break of day.

My soul has thirsted after thee: also my
flesh very much.

As in a desert land, impassible, and with-
out water; * so in the holy place, I ap-
pear'd to thee, that I might behold thy
power and thy glory.

Because thy mercy is better than life; *
my lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my life, * and in
thy name, I will lift up my hands.

As

As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled; * and my mouth shall praise with lips of joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my bed; in the morning I will meditate on thee, * because thou hast been my helper.

And under the shadow of thy wings I will rejoice, my soul has cleaved to thee, * thy right hand receiv'd me.

But they have sought my soul in vain, they shall enter into the lower parts of the earth, * they shall be deliver'd to the sword, they shall be meat for foxes.

But the king shall rejoice in God, all shall be praised, that swear by him, * because the mouth of the wicked is stopt.

God have mercy on us, and bless us; * may his countenance shine upon us, and have mercy on us,

That we may know thy way on earth; * thy salvation in all nations.

Let people, O God, confess to thee; * let all people confess to thee.

Let nations be glad and rejoice, * because thou judgest people with justice, and guidest the nations on earth.

Let people praise thee, O God, let all people praise thee: * the earth has yielded its fruit.

May

May God, our God, bless us ; * may
God bless us, and may all the bounds of
the earth fear him.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them.

Anth. Thy right hand, O Lord, has
received me.

Anth. From the gates of hell, deliver
my soul, O Lord.

The SONG of EZECHIAS, Isaiah 38.

I Have said, in the midst of my days, * I
shall go to the gates of hell.

I sought the residue of my years ; * I
said, I shall not see the Lord God in the
land of the living.

I shall behold man no more, * and the
inhabiter of rest.

My generation is taken away ; * and
snatch'd from me as the tents of shepherds.

My life is cut off as by a weaver ;
whilst I yet began, he cut me off ; * from
morning till night, thou wilt make an end
of me.

I hoped until the morning ; * as a lion
so has he broken all my bones.

From the morning till evening, thou
wilt make an end of me ; * as a young
swallow so will I cry, I will meditate as a
dove.

My eyes are weaken'd * looking up on
high. Lord,

Lord, I suffer violence, answer for me;
* what shall I say, or what shall he answer me, whereas himself has done it?

I will relate to thee all my years, * in the bitterness of my soul.

Lord, if a man's life be such, and the life of my spirit in such things, thou shalt chastise me, and enliven me, * behold in peace is my bitterness most bitter.

But thou hast deliver'd my soul that it should not perish, * thou hast cast all my sins behind thy back.

Because hell shall not praise thee, neither shall death praise thee, * they that go down into the lake shall not expect thy truth.

The living, the living shall confess to thee, as I also this day; * the father shall make thy truth known to his children.

O Lord, save me; * and we will sing our psalms all the days of our life in the house of our Lord.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them.

Anth. From the gates of hell deliver my soul, O Lord.

Anth. Let every spirit praise the Lord.

P S A L M 148, 149, 150.

Praise the Lord of heaven; * praise him in the highest places.

Praise

Praise ye him all his angels, praise ye him all his powers.

Praise ye him sun and moon, * praise him all ye stars and light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, * and let the waters that are above the heavens, praise the name of our Lord.

Because he spoke, and they were made : * he commanded, and they were created.

He establish'd them for ever, world without end : * he made a precept, and it shall not be annul'd.

Praise the Lord of earth : * ye dragons, and all abysses.

Fire, hail, snow, ice, tempestuous winds : * which obey his word.

Mountains and all hills : * fruit-bearing trees, and all cedars.

Beasts, and all cattle : * serpents, and feather'd fowls.

Kings of the earth, and all people : * princes and all judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, the old with the young, let them praise the name of the Lord : * because his name alone is exalted.

The praise of him is above heaven and earth : * and he exalted the power of his people.

An hymn to all his Saints : * to the sons of Israel, a people that approach him.

Sing

Sing to the Lord a new song : * let his praise be in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be joyful in him that made him : * and let the sons of Sion rejoice in their king.

Let them praise his name in choir : * on the timbrel and psalter, let them sing to him.

Because the Lord is well pleased in his people : * and he will exalt the meek to salvation.

The saints shall rejoice in glory : * they shall be joyful in their beds.

The praises of God shall be in their mouths : * and two edged swords in their hands.

To execute vengeance on the nations : * chastisements among the people.

To bind their kings in fetters : * and their nobles in iron manacles.

That they may execute on them the judgment that is written : * this glory is to all his saints.

Praise the Lord in his Saints : * praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him in his power : * praise him according to the multitude of his greatness.

Praise him in the sound of trumpet : * praise him on psalter and harp.

H

Praise

Praise him on timbrel, and in choir :
* praise him on strings and organs.

Praise him on well-sounding cymbals,
praise him on cymbals of joy : * let every
spirit praise the Lord.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them,

Anth. Let every spirit praise the Lord.

Vers. I heard a voice from heaven, say-
ing to me.

Resp. Blessed are the dead, who die in
the Lord.

Anth. I am the resurrection, and the
life : he that believes in me, altho' he be
dead, shall live ; and every one that lives,
and believes in me, shall not die forever.

The SONG of ZACHARY, Luke 1.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel :
* because he has visited and wrought
the redemption of his people.

And he has erected the horn of salvation
to us : * in the house of David his ser-
vant.

As he spoke by the mouth of his holy
prophets ; * that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our enemies : * and from
the hand of all that hate us.

To work mercy with our fathers : * and
to remember his holy testament.

The oath which he swore to Abraham
our

our father : * that he would give himself to us.

That without fear being deliver'd from the hand of our enemies : * we may serve him.

In holiness and justice before him : * all our days.

And thou child, shalt be call'd the prophet of the highest : * for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord, to prepare his ways.

To give knowledge of salvation to his people : * to the remission of their sins.

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God : * in which the orient from on high has visited us.

To enlighten them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death : * to direct our feet in the way of peace.

Eternal rest * give to them, O Lord.

And let perpetual light * shine on them.

Anth. I am the resurrection, and the life : he that believes in me, altho' he be dead, shall live ; and every one that lives, and believes in me, shall not die forever.

The following prayers are said kneeling.

Our Father, &c. All in secret.

Vers. And lead us not into temptation.

Resp. But deliver us from evil.

Vers. From the gates of hell,

Resp. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

Vers. May they rest in peace.

Resp. Amen.

Vers. O Lord, hear my prayer.

Resp. And let my supplication come to thee.

Vers. The Lord be with you.

Resp. And with thy spirit.

At EVEN-SONG.

Anth. I will please our Lord in the land of the living.

P S A L M 114.

I Have loved, * because our Lord will hear the voice of my prayer.

Because he has inclin'd his ear to me, * and in my days I will call upon him.

The sorrows of death have furrounded me, * and the dangers of hell are come upon me.

I have found tribulation and sorrow, * and I have call'd on the name of our Lord.

O Lord deliver my soul: * our Lord is merciful and just, and our God shews mercy.

Our Lord keeps the little ones, * I was humbled, and he deliver'd me.

Return,

Return, my soul, into thy rest; * because our Lord has done good to thee.

Because he has deliver'd my soul from death; * my eyes from tears, and my feet from slipping.

I will please our Lord * in the land of the living.

Eternal rest give to them, O Lord; * and let perpetual light shine unto them.

Anth. I will please our Lord in the land of the living.

Anth. Woe is me, O Lord, that my abode is prolong'd.

P S A L M 119.

When I was in tribulation; I cry'd to our Lord, * and he heard me.

O Lord deliver my soul from unjust lips, * and from a deceitful tongue.

What is to be given to thee, or what is to be added to thee, * to a deceitful tongue?

The sharp arrows of the mighty, * with coals of desolation.

Woe is me that my abode is prolong'd, I have dwelt with the inhabitants of Cedar, * my soul has been a long sojourner.

I was peaceable with those that hated peace; * when I spoke to them they set upon me for no reason.

Eternal rest, &c.

Anth. Woe is me, O Lord, that my abode is prolong'd.

Anth. Our Lord keeps thee from all evil ; may our Lord keep thy soul.

P S A L M 120.

I Have lifted up my eyes to the mountains, * from whence help will come to me.

My help is from our Lord, * who made heaven and earth.

May he not suffer thy foot to stagger, * and may he not slumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he will not slumber nor sleep, * that keeps *Israel*.

Our Lord keeps thee, * our Lord is thy protection, on thy right-hand.

The sun shall not burn thee by day, * nor the moon by night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all evil ; * may our Lord keep thy soul.

May our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out ; * from henceforth, now and for ever.

Eternal rest, &c.

Anth. Our Lord keeps thee from all evil : may our Lord keep thy soul.

Anth. If thou wilt observe iniquities, O Lord, Lord, who shall sustain it?

P S A L M 129.

F Rom the depths I have cry'd unto thee, O Lord, * Lord, hear my voice.
Let

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou wilt observe iniquities, O Lord,
* Lord, who shall sustain it?

Because with thee there is a propitiation,
* and for thy law I have expected thee, O Lord.

My soul has expected on his word, * my soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the morning watch, even till night; * let *Israel* hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is mercy,
* and with him plentiful redemption.

And he will redeem *Israel* * from all his iniquities.

Eternal rest, &c.

Anth. If thou wilt observe iniquities, O Lord, Lord, who shall sustain it?

Anth. Despise not, O Lord, the works of thy hands.

P S A L M 137.

I Will confes to thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, * because thou hast heard the words of my mouth.

In the sight of angels I will sing to thee; * I will adore in thy holy temple, and confes to thy name.

For thy mercy, and thy truth; * because thou hast magnify'd thy name above every thing.

In

In what day soever I shall call upon thee, hear me : * thou wilt multiply strength in my soul.

Let all Kings of the earth confesse to thee, O Lord, * because they have heard all the words of thy mouth.

And let them sing in the ways of our Lord ; * because the glory of our Lord is great.

Because our Lord is high and beholds the humble things, * and the high things he knows afar off.

If I shall walk in the midst of tribulation, thou wilt enliven me, and upon the wrath of my enemies thou hast extended thy hand ; * and thy right-hand has saved me.

Our Lord will repay for me ; O Lord thy mercy is forever ; * despise not the works of thy hands.

Eternal rest, &c.

Anth. Despise not, O Lord, the works of thy hands.

Vers. I heard a voice from heaven, saying to me.

Resp. Blessed are the dead who die in our Lord.

Anth. All that my father gives me, shall come to me, and him that comes to me I will not cast forth.

The

The SONG of the Blessed Virgin MARY,
Luke i. 46.

MY soul magnifies our Lord.
And my spirit has rejoiced in God
my Saviour.

Because he has regarded the humility of
his handmaid ; * for behold from hence-
forth all generations shall call me Blessed.

Because he who is mighty has done great
things to me, * and holy is his name.

And his mercy from generation to gene-
ration, * is on them that fear him.

He has shew'd strength in his arm, * he
has dispers'd the proud in the imaginations
of their hearts.

He has deposed the mighty from their
seat, * and has exalted the humble.

He has fill'd the hungry with good
things ; * and the rich he has sent away
empty.

He has received *Israel* his child, * being
mindful of his mercy.

As he spoke to our fathers ; * to *Abra-
ham*, and his seed for ever.

Eternal rest give to them, O Lord,
* and let perpetual light shine unto them.

Anth. All that my father gives me, shall
come to me ; and him that comes to me
I will not cast forth.

The

The following Prayers are said kneeling when the Office is not a Double.

Our father, &c. in secret.

Vers. And lead us not into temptation.

Resp. But deliver us from evil.

The following Psalm is omitted when the Office is a Double.

P S A L M 145.

PRaise our Lord, O my soul; I will praise our Lord while I live, * I will sing to my God as long as I have a Being.

Trust not in Princes; * in the sons of men, in whom there is no salvation.

His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return into his earth; * in that day all their thoughts shall perish.

Blessed is he whose helper is the God of Jacob; * his hope is in the Lord his God, who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all things that are in them.

Who keeps truth for ever, does justice for them that suffer wrong; * gives food to the hungry.

Our Lord looses the fether'd; * Our Lord enlightens the blind.

Our Lord lifts up the bruis'd; * Our Lord loves the just.

Our Lord keeps the strangers; * he will

will receive the fatherless and widow, and the ways of finners he will destroy,

Our Lord will reign for ever, thy God,
O Sion; * from generation to generation.

Eternal rest, &c.

Vers. From the gates of hell.

Resp. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

Vers. May they rest in peace.

Resp. Amen.

Vers. O Lord, hear my prayers.

Resp. And let my cry come to thee.

Vers. Our Lord be with you.

Resp. And with thy spirit,

ON ALL-SOULS-DAY:

Let us pray.

O God the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of thy servants men and women, the remission of all their sins: that by pious supplications they may obtain the pardon they have always desired. Who livest and reignest world without end.

Resp. Amen.

For a BISHOP deceased.

Let us pray.

O God who among thy Apostolic Priests, hast vouchsafed to bestow on thy servant N. the Pontifical dignity: grant we beseech thee, that he may also be joined with them in perpetual society.
Thro' For

For a PRIEST deceased.

Let us pray.

O God, who among the Apostolic Priests, hast vouchsafed to bestow on thy servant N. the Priestly dignity: grant we beseech thee, that he may also be joined with them in perpetual society. Thro, &c.

For our Brethren, Relations, and Benefactors, departed.

Let us pray.

O God the giver of pardon and lover of human salvation, we beseech thy clemency, that the brethren, relations, and benefactors of our congregation, who are departed this life, that by the intercession of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and all thy saints, thou wouldst receive them into the enjoyment of eternal happiness. Thro'.

For a FATHER deceased.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who hast commanded us to honour our father, have mercy, thro' thy clemency, on the soul of my father, and forgive him his sins, and grant that we may meet in the joy of eternal bliss. Thro' our Lord.

For

For a MOTHER deceased.

Let us pray.

O God, who hast commanded us to honour our mother, have mercy thro' thy clemency, on the soul of my mother, and forgive her her sins, and grant that we may meet in the joy of eternal bliss. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for a Man departed.

Let us pray.

INcline, O Lord, thy ear to our prayers, in which we humbly beseech thy mercy; that thou wouldst place the soul of thy servant, which thou hast caused to depart this world, in the region of peace and light; and unite it in the fellowship of thy saints. Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ.

A Prayer for a Woman deceased.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, for thy goodness, have mercy on the soul of thy servant, and being freed from the corruption of mortality, restore her to the portion of eternal salvation. Thro'.

A Prayer on an Anniversary-Day; which, if it be for one Person only, is to be said in the singular Number.

O God, the Lord of pardons, give to the souls of thy servants men and
I women

women departed, whose Anniversary-day of departure we commemorate, the seat of refreshment, the happiness of rest, and the brightness of eternal light. Thro'.

Vers. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord.

Resp. And let perpetual light shine unto them.

Vers. May they rest in peace.

Resp. Amen.

F I N I S.



